

311, Amber

Brainstorm,
Take me away from the norm
I got to tell you something
This phenomenon
I had to put it in a song
And it goes like

Whoa, amber is the color of your energy
Whoa, shades of gold displayed naturally

You ought to know what brings me here oh
You glide through my head blind to fear
And I know why

Whoa, amber is the color of your energy
Whoa, shades of gold displayed naturally

Whoa, amber is the color of your energy
Whoa, shades of gold displayed naturally

You live too far away...
Your voice rings like a bell anyway...
Don't give up your independence,
Unless it feels so right,
Nothing good comes easily,
Sometimes you got to fight...

Whoa, amber is the color of your energy
Whoa, shades of gold displayed naturally

Launched a thousand ships in my heart, so easy
Still it's fine from afar,
And you know that...

Whoa, brainstorm (brainstorm)
Take me away from the norm
Whoa (whoa), I got to tell you something